DC

CARTOON NETWORK™

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SCOOBY-DOO!™

The DRAGON'S EYE

CONCLUDES IN THIS ISSUE!

Staton

DCSD196

SOMEBODY MADE OFF WITH ALL MY ***PAYROLL MONEY.*** THE FUTURE OF MY ***TRAVELLING CIRCUS*** WAS IN THAT SAFE! AND ON TOP OF THAT, MY ***STAR ATTRACTION*** DISAPPEARS!

WHEN DID SAL LASPARIE DISAPPEAR, MR. McLOONEY?

TAKE

MAYBE ***HE*** STOLE THE MONEY AND ***RAN AWAY?***

LAST TIME ANYONE SAW SAL WAS SOMEWHERES BETWEEN ***HERE*** AND OUR ***LAST*** CITY. I KNOW HE DIDN'T TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN--HE ***COULDN'T*** HAVE!

ER--WHY IS THAT?

WELL, FIRST OFF, 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE NO ***LEGS.*** HE'S THE ***LEGLESS VENTRILOQUIST***--THAT'S HIS ***CLAIM*** TO ***FAME!***

AND THE ***SECOND*** REASON?

Don't play DUMMY with me!

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Sal & Boris TONIGHT!

SECOND REASON IS, HE LEFT HIS ***PARTNER*** BEHIND--AND HE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE NOWHERE WITHOUT ***BORIS!***

THEY WAS *CONNECTED*... YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

SO, YOU DON'T THINK HE WAS INVOLVED IN THE ROBBERY?

HE WAS AN ODD DUCK--BUT HE WAS A HARD-WORKIN', HONEST MAN.

AND I KNOW HE COULDN'T SURVIVE WITHOUT BORIS. THEY WAS LIKE TWO PARTS OF THE SAME PERSON.

THAT MAY BE, BUT WE CAN'T RULE OUT ANY SUSPECTS JUST YET.

AND WE'LL HAVE TO TALK TO *ALL* OF YOUR EMPLOYEES.

LIKE, CAN I SEE BORIS? I'M PRETTY GOOD AT THROWING MY VOICE!

NO! HE'S A FRAGILE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT, NOT A *TOY!*

LIKE, SORRY, MAN!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SON... I GUESS WE'VE JUST COME TO THINK OF BORIS AS A PART OF THE FAMILY.

SNIFF SNIFF

RIKES!

RET ME OUTTA RERE!

CRASH!!!

HEY-- OOF!

RUH-ROH!

SORRY ABOUT THAT-- SCOOBY GETS A LITTLE *OVEREXCITED* SOMETIMES.

HUMPH! *WHAT* ARE YOU CHILDREN DOING BACK HERE?!

WELL, BECAUSE...

THEY'RE HERE BECAUSE I *ASKED* 'EM TO BE, *MERTRON!*

I SEE YOU HAVE THAT UGLY WOODEN *MONSTER!*

TOO BAD HIS DADDY DIDN'T *TAKE* HIM WHEN HE *ROLLED AWAY* FROM HERE!

YOU SAW SAL RUN AWAY, THEN?

NOBODY SAW HIM GO--BUT HE'S GONE FOR *GOOD!* AND *GOOD RIDDANCE!*

WHO WAS *THAT?*

MERTRON, OUR *MAGICIAN.* HE WAS OUR *NUMBER ONE ATTRACTION* BEFORE SAL AND BORIS CAME TO US SIX MONTHS AGO!

HE WAS ALWAYS A SOURPUSS, BUT HE'S BEEN *INSUFFERABLE* SINCE THEY STARTED TO STEAL HIS CROWDS. I THINK HE'S TRYING TO GET THE ALL-TIME RECORD FOR BEING THE *WORLD'S BIGGEST GROUCH!*

HMMM...

GOOD LUCK, KIDS--I HAVE TO GET BACK TO RUNNING THE CIRCUS.

WE WON'T FAIL YOU, MR. McLOONEY!

ALL RIGHT GANG, LET'S SPLIT UP AND GET SOME *INFO.* WE'LL MEET BACK AT RALPH'S OFFICE IN *ONE HOUR!*

MR. *STRENOUSKO?*

CALL ME *LON.* YOU ARE LOOKING FOR LITTLE SAL?

YES. IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF THAT MIGHT HELP US?

"WELL, HE WAS A *STRANGE* ONE. I ONCE TRIED TO HELP HIM UP WHEN HE FELL OUT OF HIS WHEEL-CHAIR BUT HE YELLED AT ME TO GO AWAY--AND IT WAS LIKE HE WAS SPEAKING RIGHT IN MY *HEAD.*

"IT GAVE ME THE *WILLIES*--AND BROTHER, I CAN'T TELL YA HOW QUICKLY I *BACKED OFF!*"

WERE YOU CLOSE TO SAL?

SHE WAS CLOSER. HE WAS TOO *FREAKY* FOR ME!

OH, SHE JUST SAYS THAT BECAUSE WE SAW HIM WITH HIS *TOUPEE* OFF ONCE WHEN HE HAD FALLEN ASLEEP. SHE HAS A THING ABOUT *PERFECTION*.

I JUST NEED TO KNOW IF YOU EVER NOTICED ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT SAL.

FUNNY? THAT'S A LAUGH! SAL WAS THE BIGGEST STIFF AROUND HERE--NOT A *FUNNY BONE* IN HIS BODY!

HE ONLY CARED ABOUT ONE THING--HIS *ACT*. AND AT THAT, HE WAS A *GENIUS!*

HA-HA-HA!!!

Hee-hee-hee!!!

ALL I KNOW IS, *MERTRON* HAD IT IN FOR THE LITTLE GUY. PROFESSIONAL *JEALOUSY*, IF YA ASK ME. MERTY'S SUCH A BIG BABY! IF YA CAN'T STAND THE KITCHEN, ORDER CHINESE FOOD! KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

UH, I *THINK* SO...

THANKS FOR THE CHOW. ALL THIS DETECTIVE WORK MAKES US *HUNGRY!*

REALLY, REALLY RUNGRY!

ANY TIME, SON. WE JUST HOPE YOU CAN FIND SAL.

HE DIDN'T REALLY TALK TO ANYBODY, BUT I USED TO SEE HIM LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW OF HIS TRAILER AT THE STARS. POOR SAL!

CUT

Er... DON'T WORRY...LIKE, WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS...

SHE CAN BE SO *EMOTIONAL*. ≠*SMOOCH*≠

AND *WHO'S* THE ONE THAT CRIED AT THE END OF *CASABLANCA?*

WHERE IS HE?!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH BORIS?!

I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT TOOTHPICK!

IT MAKES ME SICK JUST TO THINK ABOUT IT!

EASY, FELLAS! NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?

NOW *BORIS* IS GONE--AND MERTRON WAS *SNEAKING AROUND MY TRAILER* JUST BEFORE HE WENT MISSING!

I WAS ON MY WAY BACK TO MY TRAILER. I FIND *BORIS* REPULSIVE AND WOULD NEVER TOUCH *IT!*

DAPHNE AND VELMA--TAKE THE VAN TO THE LAST PLACE THE CIRCUS STOPPED.

SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WILL COMB THE MIDWAY FOR BORIS!

LIKE, I FEEL LIKE A *DUMMY* LOOKING FOR A *DUMMY* IN A *HAYSTACK!*

ROOK!

I SEE YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN WORKING *HARD.*

LIKE, WE HAD TO MAKE SURE SOMEONE DIDN'T THROW BORIS IN THE CARAMEL VAT!

RUH-HUH!

WELL, IS HE *IN* THERE?

ROOK!

Errr, LIKE, NO MORE SNACKS FOR NOW, SCOOB...

ROH, ROOK! RORIS!

ZOWIE, RALPH! LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND HIM AT THE SAME TIME!

YEAH, THE LITTLE FELLA'S SAFE.

WELL, THAT'S *ONE* MYSTERY SOLVED. I WONDER IF THE GIRLS ARE HAVING AS MUCH LUCK?

JINKIES! THIS REST STOP IS REALLY AT *REST!*

LET'S JUST HOPE IT'S NOT *SAL'S* FINAL REST STOP!

SODA

HE'S NOT IN HERE. IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE *ANYONE* HAS BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME. THIS PLACE MAKES ME *SAD.*

YES, IT'S ALL LOCKED UP AWFULLY *TIGHT!* **UNGH!**

RRUNCH!

FWIP FWIP

?

FWIP FWIP

WHAT WAS *THAT?*

IT CAME FROM AROUND THE CORNER!

FWIP FWIP

KREEEEEK!

FWIP FWIP

??

HEY THERE, LITTLE GUY. DON'T BE SCARED--WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR...

...POOR *SAL?...*

OH!

YOU *HAVE* THE DUMMY. SO WHY ARE YOU KEEPING ME IN HERE?

I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHERE EVERYONE IS. SO THAT WHEN THE GIRLS GET BACK, WE CAN GET TO THE *BOTTOM* OF THIS...

HONK! HONK!

DID YOU FIND BORIS?

WELL, *RALPH* FOUND HIM. DID *YOU* FIND SAL?

EVERYBODY...

...MEET *SAL!*

LIKE, *WHAT* ARE YOU DOING, DAPHNE?! TRYING TO *TICKLE* HIM AWAKE?

NOT *TICKLE*-- *PULL* HIS *STRINGS.*

SAL IS THE DUMMY!

OOOH... WHY'D YA KNOCK ME ON THE HEAD SO HARD?! YA BIG...

uh-oh.

...AW, *NUTS!*

NOW LOOK WHAT YA DID, RALPHY BOY!!! IT WAS SUCH A *SIMPLE PLAN!*

I KNEW IT! I *KNEW* IT! I HAD MY *EYE* ON YOU, YOU... *PUPPET PRETENDER!*

AW, BLOW IT OUT YER FLOPPY HAT, YA BIG *WINDBAG!*

I-I-I...!

YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS -- *YOU* HIRED THE ACT! YOU AND BORIS WERE IN ON THE PAYROLL ROBBERY *TOGETHER!*

SO, WHEN MERTRON GOT *SUSPICIOUS,* THEY GOT *NERVOUS* AND DECIDED TO MAKE SAL "DISAPPEAR."

YES -- AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR *THEM* TO DO A DISAPPEARING ACT!

SPEAKING OF DISAPPEARING... WHERE ARE SHAGGY AND SCOOBY?!

LIKE, I JUST HEARD A STRANGE SOUND IN THE COTTON CANDY MACHINE AND HAD TO INVESTIGATE!

WHAT SOUND?

ROOBY-ROOBY-ROOOOO!

THE END

OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED **THE DRAGON'S EYE.**

THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.

A MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN NAMED **LEE SHIU SHIAN** HAS STOLEN ALL OF THESE STONES, BEATING THE MEMBERS OF **MYSTERY INC.** AT EVERY TURN. NOW, WITH THE HELP OF TWO POLICE OFFICIALS, THE TEEN SLEUTHS HOPE TO CATCH LEE BEFORE HE CAN REASSEMBLE THE DRAGON'S EYE, BUT TIME IS **RUNNING OUT...**

HONG KONG.

WE'RE TOO LATE. HE'S *GONE!*

LEE SHIU SHIAN MUST HAVE GONE STRAIGHT FROM BEIJING TO WHEREVER HE'S TAKING THE DRAGON'S EYE.

MAYBE HE LEFT BEHIND A CLUE?

LIKE, THIS PLACE IS *HUGE.* OUR VILLAIN MUST BE *LOADED!*

SURE. HE HAD TO FINANCE ALL THOSE *AROUND-THE-WORLD THEFTS!*

YOU KNOW WHAT I ALWAYS SAY: "THE BIGGER THE *HOME...*"

...REE RETTER REE RITCHEN!

SO LET'S *CHECK OUT* THAT *KITCHEN!*

LEE SHIU SHIAN'S A VERY SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS-MAN.

SO WHY DOES HE HAVE ALL THESE ***GEOLOGIST'S TOOLS,*** OFFICER CHEUNG?

HIS ***FATHER*** WAS A GEOLOGIST AND ARCHAEOLOGIST. LEE PROBABLY LEARNED ABOUT THE DRAGON'S EYE FROM HIM.

THEN HE MAY HAVE TAKEN THE COMPONENTS OF THE DRAGON'S EYE TO ONE OF THE ***SITES*** IN THESE PHOTOS--BUT ***WHICH ONE?***

IS ONE OF THEM NAMED ***KWAIDOON?***

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

LIKE, THERE'S A ***ROUTE*** TO IT MARKED ON THIS ***MAP.***

I CAN'T READ CHINESE, BUT THESE LOOK LIKE ***AIRLINE TICKET RECEIPTS,*** TOO. THEY WERE ALL UNDER A MAGNET ON THE ***FRIDGE!***

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

WHAT? THERE'S ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF YOU.

...SHAGGY'S AND SCOOBY'S CONSTANT ESCAPES TO THE KITCHEN FINALLY ***PAID OFF!***

KWAIDON

CHINA

SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE

CONCLUSION:

JUST DESERTS

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THERE IT IS! *KWAIDOON*... THE *FORTRESS OF GHOSTS!*

SOMEHOW, I KNEW THERE'D BE GHOSTS.

LEGEND HAS IT THAT AFTER ITS SOLDIERS SUCCESSFULLY FOUGHT OFF THE *HUNS*, THEY RAN OUTSIDE THE WALLS IN CELEBRATION. THEN THE GATES SLAMMED SHUT BEHIND THEM--*LOCKING THEM OUT.*

WHEN NIGHT FELL, THE *GHOSTS* OF THE DEFEATED HUNS ROSE UP AND DRAGGED THE SOLDIERS *BENEATH THE SANDS.*

THEY SAY AT NIGHT, YOU CAN HEAR THE GHOSTS OF *BOTH* ARMIES STILL FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER!

W-WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE THEM TO IT AND *G-GO HOME!*

RELAX, SHAGGY. THAT'S JUST A *LEGEND*. THERE *AREN'T* ANY GHOSTS.

THEN WHAT DO YOU CALL *THOSE?*

CALL *WHAT*, SHAGGY? THERE'S NOTHING THERE!

AND THAT *WAILING* IS JUST THE DESERT WIND.

LIKE, I DIDN'T SAY I *HEARD* A GHOST. I SAID I *SAW* ONE--ACTUALLY, *TWO!*

RHERE ROES RANOTHER RUN!

WHERE?

THERE. THERE. THERE.

THERE. AND...uh... THERE.

SO, WE MEET AT *LAST.* FACE TO FACE, WITH NO DISGUISES BETWEEN US.

YOU KIDS ARE VERY *PERSISTENT,* I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

I ALMOST HAD TO WORK HARD TO OBTAIN THE LAST FEW COMPONENTS OF THE *DRAGON'S EYE.*

YOU WERE WORTHY OPPONENTS, BUT AS YOU WELL KNOW...

...I NOW HAVE THE *ENTIRE JEWEL.* YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS, DON'T YOU?

I WIN.

IT'S *NOT* OVER YET!

IT *IS* OVER-- FOR *YOU.*

*<TIE THEM UP!>**

*MANDARIN CHINESE.

SCOOBY SNACKS

CRINKLE

WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH THE DRAGON'S EYE? IT'S JUST A *STONE*.

HARDLY! OTHER-WISE I WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO SO MUCH *TROUBLE* TO OBTAIN IT!

THE DRAGON'S EYE CONTAINS *IMMENSE POWER*. ONCE IT IS REASSEMBLED, THAT POWER WILL BE MINE TO CONTROL.

"YOU KNOW THE LEGEND. THE DESERT OUTSIDE THIS FORTRESS HAS SWALLOWED UP THE BONES OF *THOUSANDS* OF ANCIENT WARRIORS.

"THE *FIRST* THING I WILL DO IS CALL THEM UP OUT OF THEIR GRAVES, AND ASSEMBLE THEM INTO THE *GREATEST AND MOST TERRIFYING ARMY* THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN!

"THEN, I WILL USE THAT ARMY TO *RECLAIM* CHINA FROM THOSE WHO HAVE LET IT FADE FROM POWER.

CHINA

"WITH CHINA STRONG AGAIN, I WILL SEND MY ARMIES OUT INTO THE SURROUNDING COUNTRIES, CONQUERING THEM ONE BY ONE, UNTIL..."

...THE ENTIRE *WORLD* IS MINE TO COMMAND!

YOU DON'T ACTUALLY *BELIEVE* THAT NONSENSE?

THERE'S A *FIRST TIME* FOR EVERYTHING...

AS YOU ARE ABOUT TO *SEE!*

SCOOBY, SEE IF YOU CAN CHEW THROUGH MY ROPES.

THERE'S A COUPLE OF SCOOBY SNACKS IN IT FOR YOU!

HEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU *ASK ME?*

RO PROBLEM!

WOOOOO

VELMA, DO YOU FEEL THAT? THERE'S A *STORM* COMING--IN THE MIDDLE OF THE *DESERT!*

AND I DOUBT THIS DESERT HAS SEEN RAIN IN CENTURIES--

--BUT I *WON'T* ACCEPT THAT IT'S THE DRAGON'S EYE CAUSING IT!

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

CLIK

WOOOOO

GOOD JOB, SCOOB. AND GOOD THING I BROUGHT *THIS!*

THE *HAMMER* FROM LEE SHIU SHIAN'S APARTMENT?...

SCOOBY SNACKS

"...WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH *THAT?*"

BEHOLD!

GRAB!

!

LIKE I SAID-- IT'S *NOT* OVER YET!

YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK YOU'LL *ESCAPE*, DO YOU?!

AFTER HIM!

YAY, FREDDIE!

SHUCKS, YOU *CAUGHT* ME.

HERE YOU GO!

THIS TIME, TIE HIM *SECURELY!*

BEHOLD...

...THE POWER OF *THE DRAGON'S EYE!*

ALL THAT TROUBLE, AND THE CRAZY STONE TURNS OUT TO BE A *DUD!*

RHEE-HEE-HEE!

ZOINKS! I SPOKE TOO SOON!

YES!
YES!

WHO WOULD DARE USE THE POWER OF THE DRAGON'S EYE FOR ILL INTENT?

LOOK, LIKE, THESE "GHOSTS" WHO TIED US UP MIGHT NOT BE REAL, BUT THAT ONE LOOKS PLENTY REAL TO *ME!*

REE TOO!

〈LOOK! IT'S THE ANCIENT EMPEROR HIMSELF!〉

ARE YOU THE FOOLISH ONE, LEE SHIU SHIAN?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU *FOOLS!* GET HIM!

IT'S A *REAL* GHOST! *RUN!*

NO! COME BACK, YOU COWARDS!

RERE RE GRO AGRAIN!

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

THAT STONE WAS NOT MEANT FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, LEE SHIU SHIAN.

I HAVE COME NOT TO GIVE YOU POWER, BUT TO PUNISH YOU FOR YOUR CRIMES!

NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

THE DRAGON'S EYE IS *MINE!*

Uhnph!

CHOMP!

NOT *ANYMORE*, LEE SHIU SHIAN!

GREAT WORK, KIDS. WE'VE APPREHENDED THE VILLAIN AND RECOVERED ALL THE PIECES OF THE DRAGON'S EYE!

NOT *QUITE.*

"THE DRAGON'S EYE" WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO WORK IF IT WAS *COMPLETE.*

WHEN I RAN FROM THE GUARDS, I CHIPPED *A TINY SHARD* OFF "THE TOWER"-- JUST IN CASE...

...BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE.

WE COULDN'T HAVE CAPTURED THESE CROOKS WITHOUT YOU MEDDLING KIDS. I'M SURE YOU NEED A *REAL* VACATION NOW.

ZOINKS! LIKE, I'D RATHER JUST GO HOME.

TEEN SLEUTHS SOLVE INTERNATIONAL

STOLEN STONES RETURNED

I HAVE TO SAY, THAT'S ONE OF THE NICEST ARTICLES WRITTEN ABOUT US.

YES, BUT DID YOU SEE THIS? *"A SCALY SPIRIT WAS SEEN LURKING NEAR THE HOME OF THE RECENTLY ABDUCTED PROFESSOR..."*

HERE WE GO *AGAIN!*

ROOBY ROOBY ROOOO!

THE END!

JOE STATON — HORACIO OTTOLINI

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"